

Semi - Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XVI.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, JUNE 7, 1887.

NO. 235.

BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM ! BOOM !!

(But not in Real Estate.)

NATURAL GAS DISCOVERED !!

But not to be Found in this.

In these days of Booms, frauds and deceptions are practiced upon unsuspecting public, but as the undersigned is too well known to require testimonials as to his square dealing, we will proceed at once to business, and ask you to read carefully what follows below:

WHEREAS, It comes to the knowledge of the undersigned that complaints have been made, that the Town of Stanford, Lincoln County, is not doing its share to get up a Boom and

WHEREAS, Our good and law abiding town could and should have such a Boom like other small and large towns South and West, and

WHEREAS, We are not sure at present where our gold, silver, iron, copper or coal mines or natural gas may be discovered, therefore the undersigned has resolved to make a boom himself that will surprise, astonish and shake up every nook and corner hereabout like an earthquake. It is a boom in

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,

FURNISHING GOODS, NOTIONS, &C., &C. .

AT PRICES that will be the talk for 100 miles around Stanford. PROFITS will be out of question.

IT WILL BE SIXTY DAYS' WORK FOR THE GLORY !

And for the benefit of everyone that leaves his dime or dollar with D. KLASS. It will be a slaughtering and butchering of goods as was never heard of before.

Now is the time to make hay while the sun shines, do not wait, come, see and convince yourselves. Those that know me, also know that I mean what I say, and those that do not will soon be convinced. Do not spend a dime for goods till you have seen my stock. You never had such an opportunity to buy bargains as D. KLASS now offers.

COMPARE THESE WITH OTHER MERCHANTS' PRICES !

Good Lawn.....	2½ cents per yard	Best Feather Ticking.....	16 "	"	Ladies' front-lace shoes.....	1.00 "	"
Best Lawn.....	5 "	Good Indigo Blue Cottonade.....	13½ "	"	Ladies' kid button shoes.....	1.25 "	"
Good Calico.....	3 "	Best Turkey-red Table-linen.....	30 "	"	Ladies' toe slippers.....	75 cents	"
Best Indigo Blue Calico.....	6½ "	Nice line of Batiste, yard wide.....	11½ "	"	Ladies' kid Newport ties.....	\$1.00 per	"
Good Bleached Cotton.....	6 "	Nice line Satines.....	10 "	"	Ladies' custom-made button shoes.....	2.00 to \$4	"
Fruit of the Loom.....	8½ "	Best Brown Sheetting, 10 4.....	19 "	"	Good jeans pants.....	85 per	"
Lonsdale Green Ticket.....	8½ "	Best Bleached Sheetting, 10 4.....	22 "	"	All-wool jeans pants.....	\$1.35 "	"
Good Brown Cotton.....	5 & 6 "	All-linen Towels large size.....	40 "	pair	Men's nice suits.....	5.00	
Best Plaid Cotton.....	7½ "	Ladies' gauze vests.....	50 "	each	Blue flannel suits.....	7.50	
Best Dress Gingham.....	8½ "	Men's gauze under shirts.....	25 "	"	Children's nice suits.....	2.00	
Best Apron Gingham.....	7½ "	Good drill drawers.....	25 "	pair	Men's nice bats.....	50 to \$3.00.	
Good Bed-ticking.....	8 "	Ladies' front lace calf shoes.....	\$1.25 per	"			

I desire to call especial attention to my line of unlaundred Shirts selling at the extremely low price of 45 cents. And now to my neighbors and friends, I have lived in your town for six years and expect to make this my permanent home and therefore it is evident that there would be no advantage to me to gull the people, but by fair dealings I expect to retain that confidence imposed in me by fulfilling to the letter the promises made above. Call and satisfy yourselves.

D. KLASS.

Stanford, Ky., June 3, 1887.

W. P. WALTON.

SIX PAGES.

Judging from the reports of the recent meeting of the Kentucky Press Association in Louisville it was by far the most satisfactory and interesting ever held. It was a business meeting and the improvement over the former junketing exhibitions, made up of the hangers on and parasites of journalism, was decidedly marked. President J. W. Hopper, in calling the body to order, made a very excellent address, in which he brought out the baneful effects of the old methods of the so-called Press Association and the absolute demand for business meetings without the extravagant social and hospitable features. Mrs. Alice Hawthorne then read a very creditable poetical address of welcome, which so fired the heart of the ancient but gallant Dr. Woods, that he immediately moved a vote of thanks and a tender of honorary membership. Mr. R. W. Knott, in behalf of the Young Men's Commercial Club next addressed the meeting and after stating its purposes and asking the co-operation of the State Press in the effort to advance the material prosperity of the State announced a deligatated convention to be held in Louisville next September to ascertain the wealth and needs of the State and to provide means for placing Kentucky in the position she belongs in the rapid advance of industrial interests. Young E. Allison and others also addressed the body on the same subject. The election of officers resulted in the selection for another term, against his protest, of J. W. Hopper, of the Lebanon Standard, president; Dr. J. D. Woods, of the Frankfort Capital, vice president; Urey Woodson, of the Owensboro Daily Messenger, secretary; and Ben Harrison, of the Henderson News, treasurer. Messrs. Emmet G. Logan, of the Louisville Times, M. B. Moody, of the Henry County Local, L. W. Gains, of the Elkton Progress, H. A. Sommers, of the Elizabethtown News, Pat McDonald, of the Frankfort Argus, and E. Polk Johnson, of the Courier Journal, were appointed the executive committee and directed to arrange the programme for the next meeting. Uncle Ben Harrison made a very amusing report of the financial condition of the association. Urey Woodson made a rather lame apology for not telling what he knew about "The Advertising Beat and How to Beat Him," but it was accepted, and then Mr. J. A. Lyne, of the Henderson Journal, read a very practical paper on the "Cash System in Subscriptions." A report heartily endorsing a Kentucky Industrial and Commercial Conference and promising the aid of the State Press thereto was adopted. Polk Johnson and Emmett Logan were called on for speeches and responded in their usual pleasing manner. A rate to advertising agents was agreed upon and a resolution adopted to accept no electrolyte not on a metal base. A feature of the meeting was an address by Col. Henry Watterson and a reminiscential talk by the old veteran, Hon. Harry M. Watterson. A complimentary excursion on the river and invitations to the Opera Festival, presented through Mr. Dan E. O'Sullivan, of the Commercial, were accepted and the body adjourned to meet in Louisville again in June 1888, when every editor ought to make it a point to attend.

The death of William A. Wheeler at his home at Malone, New York, Saturday, recalls the fact that he was Hayes' yoke fellow in respect to the fruits of the Presidential steal in 1876. Formerly a man of considerable prominence in his party and an active member of the lower House of Congress for a number of years, the term of vice-president, which he served by the meanest fraud ever practiced on a free people, completely killed him as a public man and he died as Hayes must in a few years, unwelcome and unused.

The proposition to invite the President to attend the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at St. Louis is meeting with some opposition from the camp-followers and sutlers who have wormed themselves into the organization and who are incensed because he had the manliness and the honesty to veto a bill to give every rascally son of-a-gun of a pension. A dirty renegade named Tuttle, an Iowa, announces that he will publicly insult him if he is invited and attends.

We are glad to observe that the rumors, which had also reached here, of Commonwealth Attorney Bronston's ill-treatment of his wife, whom it was alleged he assaulted with a pistol, and extorted a confession of her infidelity, have been investigated by the grand jury and found to be groundless. The jury, however, indicted Mr. Bronston for assaulting Jim Bryant and also for carrying concealed deadly weapons.

CONNECTICUT is beginning to readopt her old blue laws. One has just gone into effect practically stopping all Sunday travel on railway trains. No freight can run at all and no trains whatever must move between hours of 10:30 and 3 of the Sabbath day.

BLAINE goes sailing across the briny deep to-morrow, to be absent in Europe for several months and give John Sherman a chance to warm his frozen presidential boom into life.

SPEAKING of his false assertions about the State finances the Grayson Gazette says that figures won't lie, but Bradley lies like the devil in quoting them.

A GENTLE kick at the old dog seems to have stirred up the young ones of the Danville Tribune and for fear of having the whole pack set loose upon us, we hasten to say that it says that Gen Fry does not get but \$50 pension and that he never said that he was incapacitated. We have no desire to add to the old man's woes. They will be grievous to be borne if he summon the hardihood to run against Mr. Lyle for the Legislature.

THE James G. Blaine sent to the Indiana penitentiary Saturday for stealing a pair of boots, is not the fellow who ran for president in 1884, but if all the wickedness charged at his door could be proven in court the latter would serve a much longer term than his Hoosier namesake.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—The Michigan vote on local option shows 47 counties in favor and 49 against. Thirteen cases of yellow fever have been reported at Key West, four of which have resulted fatally.

—By a collision on the L. & N. near Birmingham, Engineer Howe, Fireman Burton and a tramp were killed.

—The residence of Charles N. Davis, at Wesleyville, Ky., was destroyed by fire, his eleven-year old son perishing in the flames.

—Joseph Niehaus, a Cincinnati brewer, is dead, leaving an estate of about \$800,000, with a son and daughter as the only heirs.

—Robert Gravett, of Steelville, Mo., is under arrest for an assault and outrage committed upon the widow of his brother.

—Another woman is to be hanged in New York. Mrs. Cignarali, who murdered her husband, will swing at the Tombs on July 22.

—The Canarder, Umbria, made the quickest passage from Queensdown to New York last week on record—6 days, 5 hours and 44 minutes.

—Col. Charles E. Bowman, of Kentucky, has been transferred from Washington territory to Nebraska, as Timber Agent of the Interior Department.

—Mollie Jackson, a white woman, is to be sold for vagrancy at Paducah. She is the first woman ever punished under the vagrant act in the State.

—The United States Supreme Court is about three years behind with its docket, and losing at the rate of 300 cases every year. Some relief is imperative.

—Christian Ostaf and wife, of near Dubuque, Iowa, quarrelled about the purchase of a pair of shoes, and the husband beat the wife to death with a hatchet and then shot himself to death.

—After having been found guilty of the murder of her husband and sentenced to death, Mrs. Mary Wileman, of Little Valley, New York, on a second trial was declared innocent of the crime.

—The steamship Circassia, from Scotland, bought 59 more steerage passengers than the certificate allowed and on her arrival at New York her captain was placed under \$50,000 to answer for trial.

—Seven men were instantly killed and six badly injured by a premature explosion of dynamite at the Cambria Iron Company's stone quarries at Birmingham, Pennsylvania. Some of the injured will die.

—Bill Norton is a bad man from Bitter Creek. With two wives in Ohio and one in Kansas, he is also an embezzler from the Singer Sewing Machine Company, whose agent he was at Council Grove, Kansas.

—At Harper, Kansas, Saturday, Hon. George D. Thompson shot and killed himself and A. W. Skinner was suffocated in the gas vault of the opera-house. They were young men of prominence, each about 30 years old.

—Senator Pasco, of Florida, was a private in the Confederate army and is said to be the first one ever elected to the high position. The republicans can not refer to him at least as a Confederate Brigadier.

—A justice of the peace in the District of Columbia, removed from the office by the President, refuses to recognize the executive authority or to surrender the office to his successor. The matter will go into the Supreme Court of the District.

—The whisky matters are curtailing in view of the spread of prohibition. In the 5th district of Kentucky, during the past season, 75 grain distilleries were in operation. There are now only 20 running, with a mashing capacity per day of 3,744 bushels and daily yield of 12,179 gallons of spirits.

—Dan Fulton, recently married to the housekeeper of Alexander Holmes, living near Owosso, Michigan, cut his wife's head off, stabbed her employer seven times and then cut his own throat Saturday. The discovery that Holmes was too intimate with the woman caused the wholesale tragedy.

—John Chamberlain has been offered \$100,000 for the Old Point Comfort Hotel privileges, which consist merely of the right to construct a building upon a portion of the government reservation at that place. A survey has been made, but the construction of the hotel has not yet begun.

A manifesto of the Prohibition party says that "no one but a determined bigot will deny that the one great issue of American politics is prohibition." No one but a determined bigot would make such an assertion. Prohibition is not a great issue or any other sort of an issue in politics. It is a moral question solely, and those of its advocates who expect it to accomplish any thing regard it in that light.—[Owensboro Messenger.]

Talmage says that "the man who can sing and won't sing should be sent to Sing Sing. That would be too severe. It is the man who can't sing and will sing who should be sent to Sing Sing.—[Norristown Herald.]

—The Court of Appeals has affirmed some decisions at last and Jack Marcum, of Lawrence county, who killed Elisha Ferguson in 1886 goes to the penitentiary for 14 years, and Lewis Smith, of Whitley county, for the murder of James F. Bradford in the same year, will enter upon a life sentence.

—Newspaper representatives are making ready for the great balloon trip across the country. The balloon will, it is expected, ascend from St. Louis June 10. Arrangements will be made for daily reports from the aeronauts by means of carrier pigeons, the balloon descending every afternoon low enough to allow the birds to ascertain their bearing.

—Mrs. Amanda T. Million, present Common School Commissioner of the county, has been declared by the County Committee the democratic candidate for that position at the ensuing August election. Mrs. Million has been filling the office since the death of her husband, and has performed the duties so acceptably that she has been given the democratic nomination without opposition. She will be elected in August by a large majority.—[Richmond Register.]

A Visit to Old Point and Good Bye to the Old Virginia Home.

RICHMOND, VA., June 3.—A stay of a few days at Old Point Comfort in company with a number of ladies from Richmond, of whom I was the honored chaperon, was spent most delightfully at that elegant watering place. Quite a town has sprung up since that fashionable resort has been located there. The accommodations are the best, especially at the Hygeia Hotel, and visitors from all over the United States are there. The Northern people principally in the winter and the Southern in the summer gather there to enjoy the gentle and health-giving sea breeze. The hotel, the Hygeia, I mean, is a powerful structure, with accommodations for 1,000 guests, and is a novel piece of architecture. While there we visited Hampton and Chesapeake City, both in juxtaposition with Old Point.

Hampton is an exceedingly interesting place, with its normal school for Indians and negroes and its Home for Disabled Soldiers. We did not go through the school, but from the number of Indians and "coons" we saw we are quite sure they are there by the thousands. One of our party tried to engage in conversation with a pretty Indian girl, but without success. She blushed and turned her back on the would-be suitor and the rest of us had a good laugh at him. The Home for the Disabled Soldiers was visited from pit to dome by our party and quite a treat it was. The guide, Mr. T. Valentine, who, by the way, was once a Kentuckian, was very kind and willingly answered the numerous questions asked him. In this home are 1,850 old soldiers, some crippled and some broken down with old age. Those able to do so work about three days in a week and the others lay around and play cards and billiards in rooms like palaces, that the government has prepared for them with money furnished partly by the soldiers, who get no benefit from it. Besides this, they have an excellent theatre, with seating capacity of 1,000, also furnished by the government, thus enabling the old fellows to have a glorious good time. We were taken into the kitchen, a model one for cleanliness and general appearance. The soldiers take time about cooking and from the bread which the guide permitted us to taste, I should judge that they were epicures of the first order. Bills of fare are furnished and they have every delicacy they desire. The average age of these soldiers is 60 and the death roll shows that at least two die a week. The building is a commodious and handsome one and the yards lovely, with here a costly piece of statuary and there a bed of flowers of the rarest kind. It is kept in fine style and the old warriors take pride in showing strangers around.

Fortress Monroe, one of the best garrisoned forts in the United States, is indeed a thing of beauty and a joy forever for the young ladies, who seemed never to tire of looking at the brave soldier boys, dressed in handsome uniforms and as straight and graceful as can be imagined. Cannon after cannon is set here and on a minute's warning 500 could be fired. Everything is in readiness for battle; scores of balls are piled up in a few feet of each cannon and powder in easy access. The fort is surrounded partly by the Chesapeake Bay and partly by an artificial canal of about 150 feet in width and is approached by bridges so arranged that should the enemy attempt to cross they would be blown to atoms by a preparation which is placed under the bridges and connected with the main building inside the wall by wire. It is a place of particular interest to me, and but for tiring our readers I would say much more about it.

My whole trip has been a continual sight-seeing and in every way a most pleasant one. And now as my time for leaving for Kentucky is but a few hours off, I look upon those who have been so kind to me and so unattended in their hospitality, and feel that I shall say "good-bye" to them with a degree of reluctance I had not imagined when I left my Stanford home. E. C. W.

—Commissioner Davison sold yesterday 76 acres of James Smith's land on Greco River to James S. Young for \$75; half interest in house occupied by John Newland was sold to him for \$375; 10 acres of land on Dix River to George Ball at \$110.

—The number of Mexican pension claims it is estimated will not exceed 30,000, of which 18,000 have already been received, 3,000 being for widows. Two thousand two hundred certificates have been issued. The force engaged upon the work will be increased until 200 certificates per day can be issued.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—The London Echo failed to show up here last week.

—This place has three drug stores; neither has a glass cutter.

—If a man gets foxy on brandy should we say he is branded?

—Mrs. Susan Hiatt, living near Brodhead, is reported insane.

—No arrests have yet been made on account of the cutting asray on Skaggs Creek.

—A number of our prominent prohibitionists were in town Saturday and were all more or less fox-y.

—Taxes for 1887 were due February 1st. Save costs by settling soon. When in town call on me. James L. White, Sheriff. 2.

—We understand that Mr. R. L. Myers will make the race for the legislature on the democratic ticket. He is anti-prohibition.

—Lancaster may have more pretty girls than Mt. Vernon, but it is on account of the population of that place being larger than ours.

—Mr. James M. Duke, of Livingston, has furnished another voter for the August election in 1908. He weighed ten pounds Friday night.

—A game will be played at Valley Park at 3 p. m. Sunday the 12th inst. between the Weber nine and the Scrubs. No charge for admission to the grounds.

—Speaking of natural gas, why is it that Payne's burning well, near Gum Sulphur, not investigated by those interested in the development of this valuable agent.

—Will Sigman, a young man living on Round Stone, while working with some saw logs Friday, had one to roll over him and dangerously injure him internally.

—Robert A. Brown, our deputy postmaster, is attending commencements at Lexington. Saunders Smith, an industrious colored man, has lost a thumb by a bone felon.

—A minstrel performance in the street on Friday night and a brindle dog moving slightly in advance of an oyster can, followed by all the boys of town and two lawyers, Sunday evening, were some of Mt. Vernon's amusements during the last few days.

—C. W. Ping and James Maret were elected school trustees at Saturday's election. John Welch has secured a position with the Kentucky National Bank, Louisville, as stenographer and private secretary and went to that place Sunday. Miss Virginia Reppert returned Friday from a six months' visit to Washington City. C. J. Gauldin has been wrestling with the chills for the last two weeks. Miss Mattie May Adams, of Bryantville, who has been attending Mrs. Neabitt's school here, returned home Sunday accompanied by her little sisters. Mrs. Fannie Adams returned from Stanford Saturday.

I have sold a one third interest in my store to Mr. A. J. Fish, and on July 1st an invoice will be made and the firm will be known as Thompson & Fish. I have reserved all accounts and notes, and desiring to close up my old business, I request my friends to come in and arrange settlement by cash or note, so I can square my books. The new firm will be headquarters for every thing in the goods line. We are determined to do the largest business in the place and our customers may expect the best of everything at the lowest prices. Come in and see us when in town, whether you wish to buy or not, and we will try and make it pleasant as well as profitable to you. F. L. Thompson. 2.

The Prohibitionists in Convention.

The Prohibitionists met in convention at Stanford June the 6th at 10 o'clock. Meeting called to order by Dr. Bourne. Eld. J. Q. Montgomery elected Chairman who made a speech giving the reasons and grounds for the meeting. After which Dr. Doores, of Crab Orchard, was elected Secretary, and a committee was appointed consisting of the following persons on resolutions and platform, namely: F. D. Albright, Stanford precinct; H. B. Bailey, Crab Orchard; D. K. Baugh, Highland; N. W. Hughes, Turnersville; J. M. Holtzclaw, Walnut Flat. No other precinct being represented by delegates the committee retired and brought in the following resolutions and platform:

WHEREAS in the light of recent developments, namely the action of the democratic and republican parties in their late convention at Louisville, and the manifest opposition generally, it has become evident or plain that the only way and means for the success of prohibition is through functions of party organization and work and whereas we sincerely believe the prohibition of the whisky traffic as it now exists and other measures of the Prohibition Reform Party are among the most important measures now before our people,

Resolved, that we endorse the action of the State Prohibition Convention in nominating candidates for the various offices of the State. Second, that we favor the nomination of such men for the various offices of our county as will renounce all loyalty and affiliation to other parties and in addition to looking after the general interest of the county, stand by the principles and doctrines of the Prohibition Reform party until its objects are accomplished. Third, we favor the nomination of a candidate to represent us in the next general assembly of Kentucky upon the prohibition principles and ideas. Fourth, we adopt the State prohibition platform. Fifth, we believe the platforms of the democratic and republican parties fail to embrace many of the wants of the people and issues of the present time. These resolutions and platform were first adopted without a dissenting vote. A motion was then made by Dr. Brounagh that we reconsider the third resolution. Dr. Doores moved a reconsideration until after we heard the two candidates speak in the afternoon. Dr. Bourne moved the time to be Saturday evening next, June 11th, at 3 o'clock p. m. The motion carried. Moved and carried to adjourn until June 11th at 3 o'clock sharp. J. Q. MONTGOMERY, Chairman.

Dr. W. M. DOORES, Secy.

JOE F. WATERS.

JOHN P. DAVIS.

WATERS & DAVIS,

Dealers In

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Etc.

MAIN STREET, - - - - - STANFORD, KY.

Our stock is comprehensive and brand new and prices suit even the closest of close buyers. Come to see us early and often.

BRUCE & McROBERTS.

Must and will sell them. Come now and select from unbroken sizes.

We will not miss an opportunity to sell clothing. Induced by low prices, have overstocked ourselves.

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T. R. WALTON,

GROCER.

MAIN AND SOMERSET STS.

I have a splendid stock of the following Goods:

Glass, Tin- and Queensware,

Bush, Weed and Grass Scythes and Snaths.

Buggy Whips, all prices,

Pickles in bulk and in bottles,

Beautiful Flower Pots and Baskets,

Extracts, Lemon and Vanilla,

California and other Canned Goods.

T. R. WALTON.

Mark Hardin, late of Monticello, Clerk.

WALL PAPER,

WALL PAPER,

WALL PAPER,

--AT--

M'ROBERTS & STAGG'S

CHALCEDONY.

Agas long since, upon the desert waste,
Within the hollow rock a gem was formed;
Liquid at first, it hardened age by age—
The rock, slow crumbling into sand, the gem re-
mained.

Nourished within my heart, intensest love
Of one true nature, earnest, simple, rare,
Grew crystalline, and evermore, shall live,
Outlasting that poor home wherein it grew.
—Emma Pomeroy Greenwood.

A MORMON COURTSHIP.

"You are an obstinate, worldly minded girl. Bishop Dane has fasted and prayed for seven days and seven nights and the Lord has appeared unto him in seven forms; and last night he appeared unto me. The revelation is fully completed. You must be sealed to the bishop."

"Oh, father! I do not want to marry a gray haired old man, with four living wives."

I heard these words and saw Mary Walker crouched before her father with her hands clasped on his knees, as I entered the dimly lighted room. It was the home of a polygamist in Utah. I had boarded with the family three weeks and learned to regard the simple minded 16-year old daughter with a deep affection bordering on sympathy. The tone of her pleading voice and sorrowful demeanor had pursued me like a specter before, and when I heard that conversation it chilled my blood.

Mr. Walker hastily arose and disappeared in the darkness with a troubled expression and an inaudible murmur. Like all the Saints he was cautious. He tried to avoid the penalties of the Mormon law, but gave no thought to compliance. Besides, he was a young man, and he tried to lead his daughter to her room, but she refused to be taken to the darkened room. I approached and put my arm around her. Her head involuntarily sank upon my shoulder and she sobbed, but not one utterance of complaint came from her priest sealed lips.

I resolved to save her from the impending fate and questioned her of what I had overheard.

"You know," she said, "you know it all now. Will you help me? I am ignorant, wicked and miserable."

She cried bitterly. I could not reply. I passed my arm through hers and we walked out in the pure night air. We walked on to the little gate and listened for the footsteps of my husband. Not a word had been spoken after we left the house. Behind the fence was a clump of service berry bushes, under which I had improvised a rustic bench and where I was wont to spend many happy hours during the white bloom of May and dark green leaves later in the season. We sat down to wait for the home coming of my husband.

Sidewalks are unknown in Orderville. The co-operative stores, blacksmith shop and the large residence lots all front on one broad street. Along the rough fences on either side are well worn paths. We heard the sound of heavy boots on the stony path; then hoarse voices very near us at the gate.

"Has Mary consented?" we heard distinctly; "has Mary consented to go peacefully to the endowment and be sealed to me?"

"She is reluctant," Bishop Dane, replied the familiar voice of Mary's father. "She hesitates, but she is too good a saint to disregard the revelations. She will go, Johana, I suppose, is perfectly willing to become my third!"

"It is the command of God," my daughter said. "I am sealed to you and your daughter is to be sealed to me. Powell, the stockman, asked her hand in marriage and Johana seems to love him, but in matters pertaining to the salvation of the soul I rule my household with a firm hand. Johana shall be sealed to you. We will go over Sunday and have done with ceremony."

With innocent eyes turned up to me as the wounded fawn looks at the hunter when the cruel knife slashes its throat, Mary clutched my skirts in despair. The arch conspirators parted with a solemn "God bless you, my brother."

We were alone in the mild moonlight. The trembling child leaned forward and said in a husky voice:

"Mrs. Newton, what shall I do? God has commanded the bishop to take me for his fifth wife, but I cannot love the bishop. I love Henry Wells, the blacksmith. Do you think the salvation of my life depends upon my compliance with the revelation?"

I ventured to answer that I believed the bishop's revelation to be an imposture.

She looked up, startled. In her eyes was a spark I had never noticed before. Her blind faith in the prophecies was destroyed—a faith that would have been sacred to her as a noble cause. The horror of the unnatural alliance filled the pure heart with feelings of revulsion, and the true love for Henry Wells argued desertion from the ranks of slavery.

"Sunday," said Mary; "only two days. They will compel me to go. I am too weak to resist the power of the great church."

I suggested elopement.

"No; we could not find shelter in Utah. No one would perform the marriage ceremony. The destroying angels would be effectually if not as publicly, visit vengeance upon us as they did upon Dr. Robinson and the Yates brothers a few years ago. They would have justification to plead if Henry should take me away from home and I not his lawful wife."

My husband came from his work and we returned to the house. After bidding Mary good night I asked the pastor concerning the marriage laws of Utah and learned that any form of contract was legal if made in writing and delivered in the presence of two witnesses, no magistrate or clergyman being required to officiate. I determined to thwart the selfish Mormon fathers who were scheming to exchange their daughters into the worst slavery on earth.

Henry Wells lived with his widowed mother in the lot adjoining the inclosure in which the different branches of the Walker family with a common head resided. Mrs. Wells is the widow of a deceased Mormon bishop and professes the Mormon faith, but she is opposed to polygamy and on that account she is regarded with cool indifference by the more zealous communicants.

Mary and Henry did the milking for their respective families, as a part of the routine of daily labor. Now, it so happened that the Walkers and Wells used the pastures back of their houses as tenants in common, and the cows were brought to the same corral. Henry was gallant without being polished. He let down the bars, drove in the sleek, lazy cows and by virtue of superior strength in his large, calloused fingers often finished his work before Mary had fairly commenced hers; and then he would move his stool by the side of hers and do her work while she talked to him. Mary had never known even a kindness to lighten her labor in all the past years. Resting her hand on his knee one evening she innocently said:

"Your voice is sweeter to me than the call of the whip-poor-will, and it makes my heart flutter when you touch my hand and I want to sing like the lark sings when the morning sun first shines upon his breast of gold."

Henry paused, for his work and started, as if to interpret the natural language of love, and then quickly drew the surprised girl to his breast and planted a kiss square on the half open lips before she realized the situa-

tion. Mary shrank back into the gathering darkness to hide the blushes of maidenly modesty. She flew to the house that evening on the wings of that tumult of joy—first love—that fires the female breast but once in a lifetime. Then came the regulation doubts and midnight murmurs: Does he love me? Does he love me? Henry went home, tossed on the tortuous sea of love, and fretted sorely to know if Mary was won.

On the morning after the discovery of the plot to coerce my young friend into an unlawful marriage, I walked out near the corral before the sun was up. Mary soon came slowly down the path. Her face was clouded and her eyes were swimming. She brushed against me to start with an exclamation of surprise. I asked her again what the result would be if she positively refused to marry the old bishop.

"It would be worse than death for me. I would be a heretic. I would be excommunicated. I would be driven from my father's house, and I would be cast out from among God's chosen people. You know not what it is for me to depart from my faith. But can I part with Henry? Yes, it must be so. Oh, Henry, dear Henry!"

The youthful lover was near. He heard his name pronounced in agonizing accents.

"Mary, what is the trouble now?" he said, with pain expressed in every feature.

"That revelation! God has appeared to Bishop Dane again, and I am to go to the Endowment to-morrow."

"To be sealed to-morrow?" said Henry, fairly shouting. "You shall not go."

"Do nothing desperate, Henry," was the calm reply. "It is the will of God, you know."

"I'll have it stopped. I'll inform the officers. It's contrary to law."

"You must not become a traitor and betray the saints into the hands of the enemy."

I asked if they would be in danger if I legally married—if the saints would persecute them.

"That would end all open hostilities," said Henry, "but no magistrate in Utah would solemnize the union without the advice and consent of the bishops."

"Most men here just after sundown this evening if you wish to be legally made husband and wife. Bring one friend whom you can trust. I will attend to all other preliminaries."

This I said and left them to decide.

Two lovers might have been seen milking one cow and at the same time earnestly discussing plans for the future. An hour later Mary softly entered my room and whispered into my ear which I read in mingling smiles and tears without hearing a word. They depended upon my plan of rescue.

I took down the Bible my mother gave me. In it was my certificate of marriage. With my certificate as a guide to form I made out a contract to be signed by both bride and groom in which each promised to love, honor and obey the other till parted by death.

Mary received no notice of the near approach of her wedding to the bishop. Mormon women are led to the altar as if to a market—no festivities, no decorations or honors. All day Saturday she toiled in the onion and carrot beds.

The cool breath from the snow capped Rockies found Mary's flushed face that June evening as she hastened along the trail with the milk pail on her arm to meet the bridegroom at the corral. Her feet were bare and her brown ankles were far below her frayed and flimsy skirt. A faint perfume came from the clover field, the latest robin had ceased to sing and hovered near his mate on the nest, and all nature was at rest at the close of the lovely day. The western sky was still streaked with pink, but the darkness grew darker as the flowers grew sweeter with the honey of the dew.

Henry was waiting with a friend who had consented to act as witness to the important contract. By the last rays of the day the agreement was signed, witnessed and delivered. As they had chatted as children, as they had loved without knowing the language of love, they were married in the gloaming, in secret and among the cows.

I returned to the house. Mary followed after parting from her new husband, which the kind shades concealed from us. The milk was in the spring house and no suspicion was aroused.

Early Sunday morning Mr. Walker's loud calls were heard. He had come from the bosom of a family on some other corner of the square lot.

"Mary, Mary," he said, "get ready. We'll go to church to-day." I heard no reply. Nor did he wait for one. But in half an hour a carriage was at the gate, in which were Bishop Dane and Johana.

Lead calls rang through the old log house—"Mary, Mary"—but no answer came. She had fled to the arms of her stalwart husband for the protection she required.

Bishop Dane railed about disobedient children and neglectful parents. Mr. Walker stormed. An hour went by. The bishop's admonitions became wrathful ravings.

"If the revelation cannot be carried out to the letter it shall be effective in no part," said the priest to Mr. Walker. "If I do not marry your daughter you shall not marry my daughter."

Mr. Walker, in his frantic search, called at the door of the Wells house. He was confronted with the marriage contract. He returned to his companion in trouble, a disappointed, broken hearted old man. He had lost a chance to secure another young wife.

A few years ago "blood atonement" would have been prescribed for me. The watchful eyes of United States officers and the force of laws restrain the Mormons from the public execution of the more severe penalties formerly imposed upon the enemies of the Latter Day Saints. When it was learned that Mary was legally married all concerned acquiesced, wisely concluding that interference would bring out evidence that would land some of the saints in the penitentiary.—Rory Newton, Detroit Free Press.

Mexican Irreverence.

A newspaper editor El Carnaval de los Muertos (The Carnival of the Dead) is before me. It purports to be published annually on the day of the dead, and to have agencies in the tomb, in purgatory, in paradise and in glory. It receives subscriptions for a century in advance from the living, and is furnished gratis to the dead. It is delivered at the house or at the tomb, as the subscriber may desire. It is filled with the rudest sort of caricatures of public men, intended to represent them as answering the summons to final judgment, or as performing some office about the dead. A few doggerel lines in each case set forth in a ridiculous manner some personal trait of the one represented. The president of the republic heads the list. He is pictured as a skull with mustaches and a military cocked hat. The members of his cabinet then follow; then come the municipal authorities, prominent citizens of the capital, journalists and others. Many of the cuts are death's heads, tombs and funeral emblems; they are rudely executed and are made to answer for more than one victim of the journalist's ridicule. The whole illustrates the flippancy of the Mexicans, whether the subject be grave or gay. Every year such papers are published under different titles and widely circulated. Sometimes considerable artistic skill is displayed if them, but they are all equally irreverent and profane.—American Magazine.

FRAGMENTAL SCIENCE.

Rubber loses its elasticity when exposed to extreme cold, and soon becomes stiff and hard.

Chloride of zinc, when mixed with paper pulp in its manufacture, renders the paper so tough as to be adaptable to the making of boots, boxes, roofing, etc.

A physician of Brazil stated that perognathus of potash is an infallible antidote for snake bites, and that it is common in the farm-houses for immediate use.

Owing to the increased electrical intensity of the atmosphere, which is induced by the continual evolution of steam and smoke, electricians estimate that the danger from lightning is from three to five times greater than it was fifty years ago.

Most metals and alloys, as is well understood, shrink or contract on cooling. But an alloy which will expand on cooling may be made of nine parts lead, two parts antimony, and one part bismuth. This alloy can be advantageously used to fill small holes and defects in iron castings.

A new remedy for insomnia is suggested by a journal of medicine, in the form of a contrivance for the production of a softly purring or buzzing sound, which will act as an interruption of the shock of harsher, surrounding noises. The idea is to occupy the senses with a soothing sound to drown out other sounds and quiet the excitability of the nerves.

A new process of annealing wire consists in coiling the wire upon a hollow metallic core or drum, embedding the wire and core in sand or its equivalent, surrounding which I read in mingling smiles and tears without hearing a word. They depended upon my plan of rescue.

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SUNSHINE AND RAIN.

Happy the bride the sun shines on;
Happy the bride the rain falls on;
—Old English proverb.

"Happy the Bride!" Upon her wedding morning, "Mist holy chant and pray,"
The sun shall shine and prophecy the dawning
Of a new life and fair.

And bid her hope that if around her gather
Dark clouds in future days,
That she, the light, the everlasting Father,
Will guide in all her ways.

"Happy the Bride!" For, as the grass springeth
Beneath the gentle rain,
Weeping soft tears to the sad mourner bringeth
The peace of God again.

And as they sleep the sleep that hath no waking
(Our loved ones that have been),
The tears that save our weary hearts from break-
ing
Shall keep their memory green.

So, on the bride who goeth forth in splendor
The sun shall shine;
But oh! the rain, so pitiful, so tender,
Fall thou upon the dead!

—Catholic World.

OHIO RIVER PIKES.

A species of craft that was in the early days quite common on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, but that has now passed away forever, was the flat boat stevedore. In its best character it was a great convenience to settlers along the banks, to whom its supply of miscellaneous goods was of the utmost importance, while in its worst—which was, unfortunately, most frequent—it was an indispensable adjunct to the rougher life of border civilization. Generally these boats started from Pittsburgh or Wheeling, and simply drifted with the current down to New Orleans, a journey in which as much as eighteen months or two years were frequently consumed.

Samuel Canfield, of Wheeling, was an industrious, sober and doubtless passably honest fellow, who did a general trading business, and though he sold a good deal of whisky, he only vended the stuff in jugs and bottles, obstinately refusing to turn his boat into a bar room.

His elder daughter, Mary, was a large, fine looking, resolute girl, about 18 years old; his youngest, a smart little maid of nine summers, who had been born on the boat. He had had a son younger than Mary, but the lad died of a fever caught from the miasmatic exhalations of the Mississippi, and was buried under a spreading sycamore tree somewhere near Memphis. After the boy died Mr. Canfield had an assistant named Slacker, who traveled with him for two journeys, but as Slacker was offensively particular in his advances to Mary when he was drunk, and was almost always drunk, he was discharged, and thereafter the boat was managed exclusively by the Canfield family.

On the night of the 23d of June, 1839, Canfield's store was moored to a stout tree on the river bank in Harrison's bend, some seven miles below Marietta. The hawser by which she was held had been paid out nearly a hundred feet and her big steering gear was made fast in such wise as to keep her current fully fifty feet from shore, that precaution being taken to prevent unwelcome visitors stepping aboard easily.

They would have felt less secure, and would not have made fast for fear of a rising fog in the early evening, had they suspected that they had been marked for the prey of a gang of river pirates, headed by the notorious desperado, Ransie Price; that the poisoning of the dog was the first step of the gang's attack upon their store, and that Price, with three comrades, had been skulking after them in a small boat ever since they left Marietta, looking for an opportunity to pounce upon them unawares.

That opportunity presented itself this evening. About 11 o'clock the pirates noiselessly ran alongside the store boat, made fast to her, clambered aboard and made a dash into the store, the door of which had, unfortunately, been left open for air, the night being very warm.

Mr. Canfield, springing from his bed to repel the invaders, was shot down before he could grasp a weapon, and his wife's skull was split open by a blow with a hatchet. The surprise had been complete.

Mary and her sister occupied a small room behind the store and not connected with it, the only entrance to which was a door at the rear of the irregular house structure. Before the pirates got around to their door the girls had leaped from their beds, and some through chinks in the wall, by the light of the swinging lamp in the store, the murder of their parents, sought to make their escape by plunging into the river.

Mary had already disappeared in the water and Julia stood hesitating, when one of the bandits rushed around the corner of the house and knocked her senseless with a blow of his gunstock. Another of the assassins came around the corner at the moment.

"Lend me your knife to cut her throat," demanded the first, bending over the unconscious child. "I've dropped mine."

"Hain't got none," replied the other. "Sack her into the water. That will do as well."

The first speaker deliberately picked up the poor little girl by an ankle and lowered her head foremost into the water at the side of the boat. He held her there for several minutes to make sure that she was quite dead, and then let her slide into the stream, which quickly swallowed her up. Meanwhile his comrade sought for Mary.

"Have you seen the oldest girl?" he asked.

"Yes," replied the one engaged in drowning Julia, "she went overboard, and I guess she is drowned."

"We ought to make sure of that."

They peered over the water and listened sharply for a splash, but all was silent. Suddenly an exultant yell, uttered by the pirates in the store, caused them to hasten inside to see what had been discovered. Either Canfield's whisky or his gold had been discovered, and they knew that their interests demanded their presence in either case.

As they darted into the store the pale face of a girl raised itself at the stern of the boat, and while she held to the deck with one hand, with the other she brushed back her wet hair and dashed the water out of her eyes. She had been hiding beneath the overhanging at the stern, and only with great difficulty keeping herself from being swept by the current out into the open water, where the murderers would have seen her.

The gun with which her little sister had been struck down had been laid on the deck by the murderer while he drowned the child, and was forgotten by him when he ran inside. It was within her reach. She grasped it, and holding it with her teeth, used her hands in claving her way along; the side forward, against the current, to where the pirate's boat floated.

It was but the work of a moment for her to loose the painter by which the skiff was fastened, put the gun into the boat, and then, with the useless, easy motion of a practical swimmer, she struck out for the shore, taking the boat with her.

She reached the bank at a point where foliage afforded a thick shade, and put her hand into the boat to draw out the gun, when she made a discovery that swelled her heart with thankfulness. When she captured the gun she had only hoped to have one shot with her load she did not doubt it contained to

avenge her dead upon one of the pirates. But fate had given her more. A powder horn and a bullet pouch had been left lying upon one of the seats of the boat, and in the bottom she found a long, keen knife, doubtless the one that the murderer of her sister had dropped. A ferocious delight filled her as she enshrined herself among the bushes, where she could command a full view of the flatboat, upon which the newly risen moon shone brightly.

It was so close to her that she could hear distinctly the conversation and outcries of the assassins.

They had found both the money and the whisky and were sharing both.

After a time one of the men came out on the deck, looked around for the boat, and, missing it, swore roundly and loudly about the carelessness of the man who had so badly secured it that it got away. Before he had time to exhaust the subject the crack of a rifle sounded among the bushes on shore, and he plunged forward, head foremost, into the water.

Mary quickly reloaded the gun and made ready for a second victim, who was not slow in presenting himself.

Price, the leader of the gang of outlaws, stepped out of the doorway with the demand, "What's the matter?" having heard the rolling volume of his subordinate's profanity, and the gun cracked again.

With a howl of pain the pirate fell back into the doorway. The bullet had gone through both eyes and the bridge of his nose, blinding him completely and inflicting excruciating torture, yet not inflicting an immediately fatal injury.

The two remaining villains, now thoroughly alarmed, became frantically anxious to escape from the boat, where they realized that they were destined to become targets for the unerring aim of some unknown and mysterious marksman on shore.

One of them endeavored to crawl to the hawser holding the flat boat, intending to cut it and let her swing out with the current away from her dangerous proximity to the shore, but before he could do so a bullet pierced his lungs and a torrent of blood welled up in his throat suffocated him.

The last of the gang, completely terror stricken, plunged overboard with the purpose of swimming to the further side of the river. The current was strong and he battled against it with difficulty. He was almost exhausted when, changing to look behind him, he beheld a sight that seemed to paralyze him. Gaining swiftly upon him was a light skiff, with the tall figure of a woman clad in white and looking to him like a ghost, no doubt, standing upright in it and paddling skillfully in his direction. As she neared him he saw that she carried a gleaming knife in her teeth.

Not a word was uttered, either by pursuer or pursued.

Again and again he tried to evade her, but each time, when he was forced to the surface to breathe, she was nearer him. His strength was failing him, his sight growing dim, and he no longer knew in what direction he was swimming.

At length he came up so close to her that she dealt a swinging blow with the knife at his head and cut a gash to the skull clear across his forehead. The blood poured in a current fully fifty feet from shore, that precaution being taken to prevent unwelcome visitors stepping aboard easily.

Stanford, Ky., June 7, 1887

W. P. WALTON.

SIX PAGES.

Notes by the Way.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.]
Mr. PLEASANT, HANLAN Co., May 26. — I sent you a letter from Barboursville, the county seat of Knox, a neat, business like town of five or six hundred inhabitants. Whilst there I made inquiry of a man who was my art teacher when I was a half-grown boy, who was soon licensed to preach and made a supply to the church at that place. I could learn nothing of him. His name was Travis. That name and the name of the town had been so long associated in my mind that it was with sadness I found the one and failed to find the other. How the boyhood memories cling to us! How I would like to know what has become of my gifted, strange friend! Before leaving Barboursville I met Rev. Hanks, Lawyer Black and Mr. T. J. Pittier. From that town to this, a distance of 49 miles, the road runs with the river. Work on the railroad was being done all the way to Pineville, distant sixteen miles. I saw some convicts at work. They wore the stripes, the brands of wrong doing, and in their toil they were silently preaching, "the way of the transgressor is hard." The sight was almost enough to move the stoutest heart to pity. The valley of the Cumberland is a very fertile district. The timber is of better variety and quality, and much of it is being put into the market. Flat Lick, a little town of about an hundred inhabitants, is midway between Barboursville and Pineville. I spent Tuesday night near the latter place at Mr. James Gibson's. The family are relatives of Miss Mary McAfee and gave me kindest entertainment. I found much better roads between that place and this. The extension of the railroad from Pineville has not been located. It may come to this place. It will be a mighty agency in the material developments of this county, also in the education and elevation of the people. From London to this place, 73 miles, excepting two or three churches, and some of them I supposed to be churches on account of their being in grave yards. School houses are not much more numerous. I learn that in this county, Harlan, there is not a church house belonging to any religious denomination.

There are a few houses used for churches which belong to individuals and communities, and some school-houses are so used. Where this state of things exists we may naturally expect to hear of lawlessness and bloodshed. I am informed that at the present time there are ten or twelve indictments for murder in this county. I omitted to say that traveling here has one charm, and that is the 'charm of adventure.' Not to extend these notes unduly, let me say that there are some beautiful prospects along the Cumberland, views that entrance and invoke the poetic muse. In traveling 70 miles I have not noticed a wheat field. The citizens here pay \$1.50 per hundred for flour. I have seen two or three rice fields and a few oat fields. Some of the corn is several inches high and in many places the planting has not been done. The corn crop here last season was almost a failure. It was consumed early in the winter and corn is being hauled now from Virginia and Tennessee and distant counties in this state, and is selling at \$1.50 per bushel and I understand that enough can not be had at that price to supply the demand. I am told that hundreds of cattle died of starvation in this section this spring. I note in this connection that oxen are used almost exclusively for heavy draughts and for other purposes about as many mules as horses. To conclude; I arrived in this little town yesterday afternoon. It has rather an elegant new brick court-house and there are signs of improvement. Rev. W. M. Fitzwater made me feel at home and at night I addressed an audience in the town hall and organized the Harlan County Sunday-School Union, which promises to do a good work. So mote it be.

Yours,
F. S. POLLITT.

P.S. This morning, with the assistance of a few brethren, I raised \$33.50 to be used in this county, Harlan, for Sunday-school work. More will be added.

—At the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian church, held in Philadelphia, the old contest over the use of organs in churches was decided in favor of organs by a vote of 129 to 59. The Assembly voted down an amendment to a resolution urging the sessions of the Churches to use in the observance of the Lord's supper only the purest wines obtainable. The original resolution, that the action of the General Assembly of 1884 in recommending the sessions of the churches to provide unfettered wine for communion, be reaffirmed, was adopted.

We believe that as a general rule Kentucky, which ought to have the best, has the poorest butter, and the meannest beef in the country. — [Interior Journal.]

Kentucky, which might produce the best butter in the world, does not take to its manufacture for market. The best of the Kentucky beef cattle, unexcelled, are sent to markets outside of the State, leaving the scrub beef for home consumption. — [Covington Commonweath.]

"Silotor" is a new explosive ten times the strength of gunpowder, exploding without smoke or noise. A Russian invented it.

JELICO COAL. Always on hand and ready for delivery. Give me a trial. (17 in) T. L. SHELTON, Rowland.

\$7.50 PER DAY Can be made by any energetic person canvassing for our new and popular publications. Liberal terms and exclusive territory given. Teachers, students and others, desiring permanent employment should address at once E. ADAMS & Co., 11 Palace Hotel Building, Cincinnati, O. [23]

Health & Pleasure Resort at Alum Springs

Having built a new and commodious house at Alum Springs, Boyle county, I will open it to the public on

MONDAY, JUNE 13TH, 1887.

This is one of the most delightful and deservedly popular summer resorts in America. Five kinds of mineral waters, of unexcelled curative powers. For circular giving terms, etc., address **D. H. HOWARD,** Alum Springs, Ky.

**THE PORTMAN HOUSE BARBER SHOP,**

JESSE J. THOMPSON, PROP'R.

Work done in the latest style, with neatness and dispatch. Ladies' and Children's work invited.

MONON ROUTE

LOUISVILLE NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY.

A NEW FAST MAIL

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LOUISVILLE & CINCINNATI,

Daily, secures to travelers

THE MOST RAPID SERVICE

Ever attempted between the great commercial cities on the Ohio River and Chicago, and hence the fastest time and most comfortable trains between all points in the South, or to the West and Northwest. The counterpart of this train on all trunk lines is the most reliable and comfortable. The super rolling stock we employ gives patrons **Unlimited Comfort.** At all Union Ticket Offices in the South you will find our time table and tickets. **Monon, get Monon and stick to Monon,** if you want to save money and have a pleasant journey.

General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

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E. A. BUCKNER, 227 4th Ave., Louisville, Ky.

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KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R.**"Blue-Grass Route."**

Shortest and Quickest Route from Central Kentucky to all Points North, East, West and Southwest.

—Fast Line Between—

LEXINGTON & CINCINNATI**L. & N.**

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—THE GREAT—

THROUGH TRUNK LINE

—TO THE—

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—WITH—

Pullman Palace Sleepers.

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Mobile and New Orleans.

Only one change to points in

Arkansas and Texas.**EMIGRANTS**

Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive special rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes, etc., or write

C. P. AMORE, G. P. & T. A., Louisville, Ky.

MYERS HOTEL,

STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, - Prop'r

This Old and Well-Known

Hotel Still Maintains its

High Reputation,

—AND—

Its Proprietor is Determined that

It shall be Second to no Country

Hotel in the State in its Fare,

Appointments, or Attention

to the Comfort of

its Guests

Baggage will be conveyed to and from the Hotel free of charge. Special accommodations to Commercial Travelers. The Bar will always be supplied with the choicest brands of Liquors and Cigars.

LEE F. HUFFMAN,

SURGEON DENTIST,

STANFORD, KY.

Office—South side Main Street, two doors from the Myers Hotel.

Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered where required.

POPLAR LOGS WANTED!

I want to contract for 50 car-loads of Poplar Logs for immediate shipment. Logs to be strictly No. 1, Yellow Poplar, free of shake, date, large or unsound knots, to be cut 9 feet long, 18 to 30 inches diameter and loaded on cars. I will receive bids for 5 or more car-loads at a place to be measured and paid for when loaded. In making this please say how soon logs can be delivered. I will receive logs at any station on Knoxville Branch of L. & N. Address, A. C. SINE, Stanford, Ky.

—Kentucky—

DR. W. B. PENNY,

DENTIST,

Stanford, - Kentucky



Office on Lancaster street, next door to Interoceanic office. Office hours from 9 to 12 M. and 1 to 5 P. M. Anesthetics administered when necessary. (154-1yr.)

**YOUR ATTENTION**

IS SOLICITED.

I have secured the services of a first-class Barber, and propose to turn out work done only in the highest style of the Tonsorial Art. My shop is centrally located, next door to Weathers & Menefee's. I am prepared to fix the "bangs" of young ladies in a manner very enticing. A call from both the ladies and gentlemen of Stanford and the public generally is very respectfully solicited. (11-1) **WILL KING.**

PIANOS!

The world-renowned Knabe, the famous Docket, the popular and reliable Erben. The celebrated Clough & Warren, and the John Church & Co's

ORGANS.

Any one desiring an elegant and durable musical instrument will do well to examine our stock before purchasing. We are agents for the well-known John Church & Co., and will warrant our Pianos for seven years, and our Organs for five years. The Everett Piano and the Clough & Warren Organ are the best and most reliable instruments manufactured. Our instruments can be seen at the postoffice in Stanford, where Miss Rose Richards will state prices, etc. Persons who have purchased these instruments will testify to their durability and elegant finish. We will be glad to serve the public, and guarantee satisfaction.

Elder W. L. Williams, of Hustonville, also represents the John Church & Co., and will be pleased to serve his friends.

S. R. & L. J. COOK, Agents.

REFERENCES:

John D. Carpenter, Hustonville; J. M. Elmore, Stanford; James Bradley, Stanford; J. M. Phillips, Stanford; A. R. Penny, Stanford; Mrs. Fannie Parra, Lancaster; Gen. W. J. Landrum, Lancaster; Charles Sandberg, Junction City; W. M. Payne, Freesterville; Mrs. E. M. Carpenter, Stanford; Mrs. Maggie Holmes, Crab Orchard; O. T. Wallace, Lancaster.

THE THOROUGHbred**HOLSTEIN FRIESIAN BULL****MARQUIS OF ADELIN.**

This fine Bull will stand the seasons now commencing at my stable on the Lancaster P. R. R. half mile from Stanford Court House at \$5.00 per season, with the privilege of breeding the cow up to the cow price in calf. Money due when cow is first served.

Marquis of Adeline's sire, Herbert, when cow is first served.

Marquis of Adeline's dam, Adeline, her sire Imported Uncle Tom-dam Imported Lady Fish.

For further particulars as to pedigree see H. F. H.

This is a very fine young Bull from a celebrated Holstein-Friesian cattle have taken the lead as the best for the family and a cross with the Shorthorn produces a very fine animal. I will buy all the male calves begotten by this Bull at good prices delivered at weaning time.

W. H. MILLER, Stanford, Ky.

MESSINGER BREEZE!

Full brother to Maud Messenger, 2:10 1/4, by Messenger Chief, sire of Maud Messenger, 2:10 1/4, Guas 2:5, Marvel 2:5.

1st dam Gentle Breeze, sire of Pearl 2:30, also of the dam of Maud Messenger 2:10 1/4 and Pearl Medium 2:35 1/2.

2nd dam Kitty Rivers, the dam of Bertie Girl, two-year-old record of 3 minutes, 4-year-old record of 2:07, by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid.

3rd dam by Red Jacket, sire of the dam of Kentucky Wilkes.

Maud Messenger, full sister to Messenger Breeze, had a record when 4 years of 2:25 1/2, at 5 years 2:23, at 6 years 2:20 and at 7 years old won the \$5,000 purse at Cleveland, Ohio, in 2:18 1/2—2:16 1/2—2:17 1/2, the same year. 1884, Sept. 6th, she beat the crack Red Wilkes—Phil Thompson a match race for \$5,000, in 2:16 1/2—2:17 1/2—2:19. Mr. Crit Davis will send her again this year through the grand circuit and says he expects to lower her record to 2:10 or 2:12. Messenger Breeze is as promising [as she was at the same age].

Messenger Breeze is a beautiful red bay, 16 hands high, well-bred, well-knit, muscular and strong, of a speedy conformation and there does not exist on Kentucky soil to-day a finer specimen of the trotting bred horse and coming as he does from a producing family, his sire, his dam and his grand-dam all being producers of speed, he is just the kind of a horse to make a lasting impression on his progeny.

\$30 TO INSURE A MARE IN FOAL.

Money due when the fact is ascertained, or mare parted with or bred to another horse. Will make her season of 1887 on the farm of

ROBERT McALISTER,

About 1 mile from Stanford, Ky.

SALESMEN WANTED!

To solicit orders for our reliable Nursery Stock. Good salary and expenses or Commission. Permanent employment guaranteed. Address, J. C. SNEEL & HOWLAND, Nurserymen, St. Louis, Mo.

KENTUCKY**Jersey Breeders' Sale**

AT LEXINGTON, KY., JUNE 9

ABOUT 50 HEAD**HIGH BRED COWS & HEIFERS**

A. J. C. C. Jerseys, from the herds of

W. J. Chion, Wm. Craig and Gen. P. W. Harkin, Frankfort, Col. St. Goodrich, St. Louis, J. G. Kinnaird, L. M. Land, J. S. Wallace, Judge Mulligan, Lexington; E. K. Sparks, Nicholasville; W. S. Smith, Paducah; J. C. Snerley and J. L. Shalcross, Anchorage; J. A. Middleton and Rev. S. M. Neel, Shelbyville; Rev. Wm. Irvine, Louisville; J. H. Crabbe, Eminence; J. H. Gent, Campbell county.

Ths. strictly breeding herds contain blood of 1st and 2nd noted sires, St. Landre, St. Signal, Signal, Comma, Welcome and others of proven worth.

Catalogues, which will soon be ready, may be had of J. S. STOLL, President, Lexington, or J. H. GENT, Secretary, Cincinnati.

Sale at Broadfield's Horse Exchange, Col. R. E. EDMONDS, Auctioneer.

SILVER KING

Will make the present season at my stable one mile from Stanford on the Stanford and Hustonville Turnpike

At \$10 to Insure a Living Colt.

He is 4 years old, 16 hands high, a beautiful mahogany bay, with fine mane and tail and a perfect model and a natural dapple horse.

Sired by Hubble's Denmark known as On Time. First dam, Mollie Mounts, by Cabbie's Lexington; second dam by Young America, he by Taylor's Messenger; third dam by Miler's Denmark who gives him a double cross of the best saddle stock in the world; fourth dam by John Blunt, one of the best race horses of his day; fifth dam by Waxy.

Will also stand at the same place my fine Jack.

STEVE WALKER.

At \$10 to Insure a Living Colt. Monday morning of the season when mare is parted with. He is a brown jack with white legs, yearling in June, full 15 hands high. He was sired by the King of Kings, who was by King Philip; first dam Black Kate, second dam by King Philip; second dam by Morocastle and he by Jim Porter. This jack has proved himself to be a fine breeder of colts. Last season at weaning time brought one hundred dollars.

J. E. & J. R. FARRIS, Stanford, Ky.

ARTHUR SIMS,

No. 341, Standard Under Rule 7 (A. T. R. Vol. V.) will stand

AT MAPLES

Two miles from Lancaster, on the Stanford pike at

TWENTY DOLLARS THE SEASON

With privilege of return in 1888, or \$99 insurance.

Arthur Sims is by Gen. Knox, 140, he by Vermont Hero, Ac. His dam was Lady Arthur, by Boston Chief, by Mainbridge Chief, by Mainbridge Paymaster, Ac. Arthur Sims is a bay, 15 1/2 hands, small blaze, right hind foot white, foaled in 1882. He is a fine bred horse, and is a good sire. He has been handled a little and promises well. He combines the strains of the handsome Black and the desirable horse, and of his sire side trace twice to Imp. Messenger and twice on his dam's side.

Mares kept in any manner desired, at owner's risk.

T. A. ELKIN, Lancaster, Ky.

Vermont Hambletonian.

This fine stallion will make the season of 1887 at my farm, 3 miles from Stanford, on the Stanford and Danville pike

AT \$15 TO INSURE A COLT.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.—Vermont Hambletonian is a black horse, foaled in 1882, sixteen hands high, two white feet behind, sired by William Welch, by Rydyk's Hambletonian, 1st dam Katie, by Gilt's Vermont; second dam, Black Swan, by Helma's Yorkshire, by Imp. York-shire, 3rd dam Little Emily, by Wagner, by Sir Charles, by Sir Archy, 4th dam Emily Speed, by Imp. Levitation, 5th dam by Packie, 6th dam by Greendrier, 7th dam by Maryland Phoenix, 8th dam by Sir Archy, 9th dam by Sir Archy, 10th dam by Sir Archy, 11th dam by Sir Archy, 12th dam by Sir Archy, 13th dam by Sir Archy, 14th dam by Sir Archy, 15th dam by Sir Archy, 16th dam by Sir Archy, 17th dam by Sir Archy, 18th dam by Sir Archy, 19th dam by Sir Archy, 20th dam by Sir Archy, 21st dam by Sir Archy, 22nd dam by Sir Archy, 23rd dam by Sir Archy, 24th dam by Sir Archy, 25th dam by Sir Archy, 26th dam by Sir Archy, 27th dam by Sir Archy, 28th dam by Sir Archy, 29th dam by Sir Archy, 30th dam by Sir Archy, 31st dam by Sir Archy, 32nd dam by Sir Archy, 33rd dam by Sir Archy, 34th dam by Sir Archy, 35th dam by Sir Archy, 36th dam by Sir Archy, 37th dam by Sir Archy, 38th dam by Sir Archy, 39th dam by Sir Archy, 40th dam by Sir Archy, 41st dam by Sir Archy, 42nd dam by Sir Archy, 43rd dam by Sir Archy, 44th dam by Sir Archy, 45th dam by Sir Archy, 46th dam by Sir Archy, 47th dam by Sir Archy, 48th dam by Sir Archy, 49th dam by Sir Archy, 50th dam by Sir Archy, 51st dam by Sir Archy, 52nd dam by Sir Archy, 53rd dam by Sir Archy, 54th dam by Sir Archy, 55th dam by Sir Archy, 56th dam by Sir Archy, 57th dam by Sir Archy, 58th dam by Sir Archy, 59th dam by Sir Archy, 60th dam by Sir Archy, 61st dam by Sir Archy, 62nd dam by Sir Archy, 63rd dam by Sir Archy, 64th dam by Sir Archy, 65th dam by Sir Archy, 66th dam by Sir Archy, 67th dam by Sir Archy, 68th dam by Sir Archy, 69th dam by Sir Archy, 70th dam by Sir Archy, 71st dam by Sir Archy, 72nd dam by Sir Archy, 73rd dam by Sir Archy, 74th dam by Sir Archy, 75th dam by Sir Archy, 76th dam by Sir Archy, 77th dam by Sir Archy, 78th dam by Sir Archy, 79th dam by Sir Archy, 80th dam by Sir Archy, 81st dam by Sir Archy, 82nd dam by Sir Archy, 83rd dam by Sir Archy, 84th dam by Sir Archy, 85th dam by Sir Archy, 86th dam by Sir Archy, 87th dam by Sir Archy, 88th dam by Sir Archy, 89th dam by Sir Archy, 90th dam by Sir Archy, 91st dam by Sir Archy, 92nd dam by Sir Archy, 93rd dam by Sir Archy, 94th dam by Sir Archy, 95th dam by Sir Archy, 96th dam by Sir Archy, 97th dam by Sir Archy, 98th dam by Sir Archy, 99th dam by Sir Archy, 100th dam by Sir Archy.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.—Vermont Hambletonian is a black horse, foaled in 1882, sixteen hands high, two white feet behind, sired by William Welch, by Rydyk's Hambletonian, 1st dam Katie, by Gilt's Vermont; second dam, Black Swan, by Helma's Yorkshire, by Imp. York-shire, 3rd dam Little Emily, by Wagner, by Sir Charles, by Sir Archy, 4th dam Emily Speed, by Imp. Levitation, 5th dam by Packie, 6th dam by Greendrier, 7th dam by Maryland Phoenix, 8th dam by Sir Archy, 9th dam by Sir Archy, 10th dam by Sir Archy, 11th dam by Sir Archy, 12th dam by Sir Archy, 13th dam by Sir Archy, 14th dam by Sir Archy, 15th dam by Sir Archy, 16th dam by Sir Archy, 17th dam by Sir Archy, 18th dam by Sir Archy, 19th dam by Sir Archy, 20th dam by Sir Archy, 21st dam by Sir Archy, 22nd dam by Sir Archy, 23rd dam by Sir Archy, 24th dam by Sir Archy, 25th dam by Sir Archy, 26th dam by Sir Archy, 27th dam by Sir Archy, 28th dam by Sir Archy, 29th dam by Sir Archy, 30th dam by Sir Archy, 31st dam by Sir Archy, 32nd dam by Sir Archy, 33rd dam by Sir Archy, 34th dam by Sir Archy, 35th dam by Sir Archy, 36th dam by Sir Archy, 37th dam by Sir Archy, 38th dam by Sir Archy, 39th dam by Sir Archy, 40th dam by Sir Archy, 41st dam by Sir Archy, 42nd dam by Sir Archy, 43rd dam by Sir Archy, 44th dam by Sir Archy, 45th dam by Sir Archy, 46th dam by Sir Archy, 47th dam by Sir Archy, 48th dam by Sir Archy, 49th dam by Sir Archy, 50th dam by Sir Archy, 51st dam by Sir Archy, 52nd dam by Sir Archy, 53rd dam by Sir Archy, 54th dam by Sir Archy, 55th dam by Sir Archy, 56th dam by Sir Archy, 57th dam by Sir Archy, 58th dam by Sir Archy, 59th dam by Sir Archy, 60th dam by Sir Archy, 61st dam by Sir Archy, 62nd dam by Sir Archy, 63rd dam by Sir Archy, 64th dam by Sir Archy, 65th dam by Sir Archy, 66th dam by Sir Archy, 67th dam by Sir Archy, 68th dam by Sir Archy, 69th dam by Sir Archy, 70th dam by Sir Archy, 71st dam by Sir Archy, 72nd dam by Sir Archy, 73rd dam by Sir Archy, 74th dam by Sir Archy, 75th dam by Sir Archy, 76th dam by Sir Archy, 77th dam by Sir Archy, 78th dam by Sir Archy, 79th dam by Sir Archy, 80th dam by Sir Archy, 81st dam by Sir Archy, 82nd dam by Sir Archy, 83rd dam by Sir Archy, 84th dam by Sir Archy, 85th dam by Sir Archy, 86th dam by Sir Archy, 87th dam by Sir Archy, 88th dam by Sir Archy, 89th dam by Sir Archy, 90th dam by Sir Archy, 91st dam by Sir Archy, 92nd dam by Sir Archy, 93rd dam by Sir Archy, 94th dam by Sir Archy, 95th dam by Sir Archy, 96th dam by Sir Archy, 97th dam by Sir Archy, 98th dam by Sir Archy, 99th dam by Sir Archy, 100th dam by Sir Archy.

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GEORGE O. BARNES

GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE

PRAISE THE LORD.

"CARADOME," (abbreviated Latin for "Sweet Home"), near Georgetown, May 31, 1887.

DEAR INTERIOR—We have changed base a little since my last, and after a delightful week at the Wells House, where everything that genuine kindness and hospitality could do to make us comfortable was done, we find ourselves for the remaining five days of our appointed stay in Georgetown, the guests of Mrs. Governor Robinson, and sojourning at her beautiful home, about a mile out of the village. Her mansion and home grounds lie in a picturesque bend of the Ekhorn, exquisitely kept and for situation almost unrivalled. Since the Governor's death, which occurred only a few years ago, she has shown her good sense as well as Christian grace, in putting her elegant home to a practical use, instead of shutting it out from others in gloomy and selfish seclusion; as is so often done in like cases. I commend her example for imitation by others. This is what she has done to render herself a benefactress in her community, instead of a useless social excoerence. She has surrounded herself with young life, in the shape of 20 or more "college boys," nice, well bred young gentlemen, who at her country seat find a genuine home, just at the time they need it most. They make things lively, of course. Their exuberant spirits ring out in laughter and fun, but the grounds are spacious and there is ample elbow room for a good deal of noisy demonstration, such as college boys delight in. The Governor's numerous out houses have been remodelled and turned into cozy and comfortable dormitories; and such table fare and surroundings do not often fail to the lot of students at a public institution. Mrs. Governor presides over the charming family circle with truest maternal grace and takes pride in talking of the Spurgeons, the Websters and the Longfellow as she has in training, who in future days are to do honor to her care and kindness. Altogether, it is a perfectly delightful family party, into which we have for a few days intruded; and "the lines have fallen to us in pleasant places." We had the pleasure of meeting the Governor during our former meeting, five years ago, but he was quite an invalid then and did not long survive. This was a favorite spot of earth with him, and the stately forest tree in the front lawn were planted by his own hand many years ago. His widow keeps it up and adds adornment and improvement to what he began, in reverence for his memory, as well as for the gratification of her own taste. She gives the students an annual "reception," about the time of their approaching summer holidays. That joyful occasion is just over, having occurred last Friday, and I am aware of what transpired that charming moonlit night, every time I slip on the waxed floors of the broad verandah. The grounds were beautifully illuminated and everything went "merry as a marriage bell." Guests from surrounding towns were not wanting, and we met our old friends Robert Evans and Andrew Whitley, of Danville, who came up to enjoy the party and doubtless "trip the light fantastic" in doing so. We had the great pleasure also of meeting two of Byrd's loveliest maidens—Misses Annie Cecil and "Pansy" Worthington—always dear to us because they like our gospel, and have been blessed by it.

We had quite a "field day" on Sunday. The capacity of the great court-room was fully tested by the congregation, afternoon and night, and the dear Master opened my lips to speak for HIM. In the two sermons I was enabled to go over the "stone of stumbling and the rock of offence," with so many now, as of old, and to do it in such a way as plainly to carry the great bulk of the audience with the TRUTH I was presenting. I can truly say that is all I want. The shallow satisfaction of a victory in logic oratory is too poor a prize to strive for. Life is too short for that. But to get a human soul out of the sloughs of theology and on to the terra firma of God is LOVE and Nothing Else, that is worth any effort, any sacrifice.

Everything about this charming country is in the most exuberant state of growth. The corn fairly laughs to think how well it is getting on. The stand is even and as near perfect as the farmer could desire. All vegetable nature smiles blandly, even to the little creepers that surround the fenceposts and look over the top in an impudently inquiring way, as if they had just climbed up for the purpose of surveying the landscape and to nod at passing travelers.

Bro. Pauls, of the "Christian" Church, has been specially kind to us. He boards at the Wells House with his excellent wife, and shows us every attention. We broke bread with his people Sunday morning, as our people had no services, and he would have me go into the pulpit with him and take part in the services, which I did, reading the scriptures and leading in prayer. Among the grand reformations that Alexander Campbell was instrumental in bringing about, none of them can excel in blessing the restoration of the weekly observance of the Holy Communion. Oh, how I wish they could only understand the full import of the broken bread to give health of body, as of the wine to give holiness of life ahead. As "the Church" has it in her liturgy, "Grant us, therefore, gracious LORD, so to eat the flesh of Thy dear Son Jesus Christ and to drink His Blood, that our sinful bodies may be made clean by His Body and

our souls washed through His most precious Blood."

Even those who utter this prayer continually little know its sacred import. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

The Act to Take the Vote on a Constitutional Convention a Fraud.

(To the Editor of the Interior Journal.)

In accordance with an act of the Legislature passed at its last session a vote is to be taken at the August election on the question of calling a constitutional convention. By provisions of that act the officers of the election at each voting precinct are required to keep open from 6 o'clock A. M. until 7 o'clock P. M., a registration book in which they are to record the names of all persons voting in favor of calling a convention and of those voting against it, and also the names of all persons in their precinct who are entitled to vote for representative, but who do not vote on the constitutional convention question. It is made the duty of all citizens entitled to vote at said election, to go before the election officers and cause themselves to be registered as qualified voters. The officers of the election are directed to certify the total number of votes registered, and the number voting for calling a convention, and to make duplicate certificates of those facts, and to immediately send the registration book by mail to the Secretary of State, and to attach the duplicate certificate to the poll book for election of State officers, which latter is to be returned to them as now required by law.

These registration books are to serve the double purpose of recording the names of those voting in favor of calling a convention and of all persons entitled to vote, so that it may be determined whether or not a majority of the legal voters in the State have voted for a convention to amend the Constitution. For the purpose of ascertaining the number of affirmatives votes cast, the procedure prescribed by the act is sufficient, but for determining the whole number of legal voters in the State it is altogether inadequate and falls far short of meeting the requirement of the constitution that the General Assembly "shall provide for ascertaining the number of citizens entitled to vote for representative within the State." It is a notorious fact that customarily more than one fourth of the legal voters do not attend at the elections as they occur. So in a precinct where 500 votes are taken there would be from 150 to 175 votes not in attendance, and their names as well as the names of those present must be ascertained and recorded in the registration book else the requirement of the constitution will not be complied with. What time and opportunity have the election officers to discharge this duty? When it is considered that they have to superintend the State election, decide all questions about the legality of votes and perform, in general, all their duties under the law, and also receive and record all votes offered on the convention question, it will be obvious that they will have very little time for inquiring about absent voters. They would need a good deal of time for reflection and inquiry to ascertain the names of the 100 or 175 absent voters even if they had nothing else to do. But, really, it can be almost demonstrated that the law under which they are to act not only does not afford them opportunity to ascertain and record these names, but, rightly construed, it does not allow them to record the names of any except those who present themselves in person. It must be borne in mind that all registering is to be done from 6 o'clock A. M. to 7 o'clock P. M., and that everyone registering must be recorded as voting for calling a convention, or as voting against it, or as not voting at all. Every voter has all of the election day in which to determine whether he will vote on the convention question and how he will vote, if at all, and therefore it would not be proper or lawful for the officers to register him as not voting (without consulting him) before the end of the voting period. They must wait until 7 o'clock P. M. before deciding that he has failed or refused to vote; and at 7 o'clock the registration book, like the regular election poll book, must be closed so that no more names can be registered. The two elections—that for State officers and that in reference to calling a convention—proceed together, and when the one ceases the other must cease also. The idea which has been advanced that the election officers, after the polls are closed, may proceed to enter in the registration book the names of such persons as they have or can obtain knowledge of who are legal voters and have not attended, is altogether erroneous. They have no more authority to do this under the law than they would to receive and record votes in the contest for State officers after the hour of closing the polls. This language of the law, "The officers of the election shall have said registration book open for the recording of names between the hours of 6 o'clock A. M. and 7 o'clock P. M.," definitely and unmistakably fixes and limits the time for registering to the period it specifies.

The effect of the law will be—as it was doubtless intended to be—to count just such voters, and no others, as happen to attend the election, and to take their aggregate number as the true aggregate number of legal voters in the State, and upon that basis determine whether or not a majority of all the voters have voted for calling a convention. And when this is done the sentiment of at least 75,000 legal voters in the State will have been disregarded and in effect nullified and the provision of the constitution making the expressed wish of a majority of the citizens a prerequisite to calling a convention, will have been intentionally violated. The object of that part of the constitution is to make sure that it shall not be amended except by the voice of

a majority, while the object of the act under consideration is plainly to secure its amendment by the action of a minority. The whole thing is a cheat, a fraud, a contemptible piece of jugglery from beginning to end. It purports to be an act to ascertain two facts, viz: First, how many voters desire a convention? Second, now many legal voters are there in the State. But it is so framed as to ascertain only one of those facts—the first one—and as to insure a failure to ascertain truly the other one. It is a scheme to avoid finding the truth while pretending to search for it. I have my opinion of a legislature that would pass and of a Governor who would approve such a law, but as my vocabulary is not adequate to express that opinion to my satisfaction I withhold it. J. B. Lincoln County, June 1, '87.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

It is suspected that the festive tramp has left his ugly foot-prints in our peaceful territory. Sometimes in the winter a sad-looking wayfarer, worn and weary and with a most decidedly "lean and hungry look," halted and asked for employment. He represented himself as a South American, a painter by trade, but willing to work in any avocation. He won sympathy on every side; soon obtained a small job in painting, proved himself a workman and had secured a prospect for abundant business. Last week he collected his dues, avowedly for the purpose of paying off his obligations and releasing his sureties. He changed his mind and dithered, leaving G. D. Weatherford, J. B. Green, John W. Reid and others to mourn the failure of misplaced kindness.

The Pink Tea at Mr. John D. Carpenter's Friday evening last is reported as having been eminently successful. The host and hostess won the highest praise for their courteous and thoughtful attention to the wants of the guests. The company was large, lively and harmonious; and all got home without contact with highwaymen or apparition from the unseen world. The writer was unavoidably absent, having been summoned to attend the closing exercises of Miss Alma Tompkins' school (at what is generally known as Hill's school-house), held on that day. The affair went off in first-rate style, the accomplished teacher adding to her reputation as a thorough, able, faithful and efficient instructor; the pupils by their decorous deportment, promptitude and accuracy of work, mutual urbanity and zeal for each other's excellence, presenting a picture both beautiful and charming; while the happy parents and patrons were evidently and justly proud of the success of their enterprise, the promise of their children and the excellence of their teacher. This people have acted wisely and set an example which would, if imitated, elevate the question of education in the county and prove a priceless boon to the entire community. Being a small district the school fund was available only for three months in the year, just long enough to starve the intellect of any generation of children. The people have resolved to have a school of 10 months duration, to employ none but a first-class teacher, and to pay a salary that will secure the services of such. The wisdom of this course is strikingly apparent, and their school stands to-day without a superior in the county. But the intellectual treat was not the only interesting part of the festival. A magnificent banquet, laid out on snowy linen spread upon our native blue-grass beneath the shade of the grand old forest trees would have won an anchorite to excess and made a Mohammedan abjure his ancient faith and acknowledge, with tears of joy, the beauties of Christianity. For the correctness of this I refer to the Lynns, the Pances, the Joneses, the Hails and others, who proved their appreciation of the entire entertainment. Miss Tompkins left Saturday for her home in Harrodsburg, having made an engagement to return and resume her work at the beginning of the coming session.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT, Lancaster.

The children's missionary band held their semi-monthly meeting at the Christian church last night. The meeting was well attended and some delightful music rendered.

By invitation Eld G. W. Yancey preached at the Fork Baptist church on Sunday afternoon. On next Sunday, 11th, Rev. Mr. Humphries, pastor of the Baptist church at this place, will preach at the Grove Christian church.

Miss Annie Streeter, of New Orleans, is visiting at Dr. Herrington's. Mrs. Margaret Dunn and Miss Birdie Letcher, of Henderson, are visiting W. B. Mason, Esq. Miss Mattie Engelman, of Stanford, was visiting at Dr. Huffman's last week.

Lige Burnside told a remarkable story Sunday of a mail carrier in the mountains, who carried the mail on foot. He saved about two miles of his journey by utilizing a grape vine which had climbed to the top of a tree on the banks of a gorge about 500 feet deep and 100 feet wide. He just cut off the vine at the ground and would swing over the yawning chasm, mail and all, tie the vine on that side and swing back again on his return. Rate!

Brother Barnes preached at Dripping Springs Sunday A. M. and evening and Will Barnes, his gifted son, in the afternoon. There was a large crowd present to hear them from Laurel, Rockcastle, Madison, Lincoln and Garrard counties. At each service, from the time Miss Marie touched the keys of the little organ, until the benediction was pronounced the audience sat patiently upon the very hard seats provided for the occasion. But people can afford to stand upon their feet to hear Bro. Barnes. Every one was pleased with Will's sermon. He will be a great preacher. All the family

are looking well and are beyond question the best contented and happiest people we have seen since—well, since we saw them last. They remain at the Springs until the 15th or 16th when they go to Kirksville, Madison county, for all time while.

NOTES.

Mr. Cam Hays and wife, of your city, are attending the meeting. E. H. Burnside, Esq., wife and Miss Pearl were present. Our party is laying for Lige's scalp because of his prevarication concerning the road from the Springs to Crab Orchard. We give him fair warning to watch out, Dud Cowan enjoyed the day immensely.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

John Dugan, known to many of your readers as a pretty sleek citizen, was arrested at Williamsburg by our efficient sheriff and taken to Wolfe county to answer a charge of robbery in that county.

W. R. Ramsey tells us that he holds in his hand at this writing the pole that will knock the senatorial permissum at the convention to be held here on the 15th inst. We presume, too, the nomination is equivalent to an election, but can't we have the foolhardiness of the gone old party and run a man anyway, just to try our strength and show our pluck whatever may be said of our judgment.

C. M. Phillips, assistant stock claim agent of the L. & N. railroad was here the latter part of the week. Gen. W. J. Landrum, of Lancaster, attended the closing days of court. John H. Carrier was elected school trustee for this district, Saturday. J. S. Jackson, who has been campaigning for three or four months in the star route service, is home, but will leave to-morrow for another month in Missouri, Iowa and Kansas. Mrs. J., we venture to add, is uncompromisingly mad.

Charles R. Brock, who for the past five months has been a student at the State College, Lexington, was compelled to remain over here as a witness in the William Williams case, while his classes were being examined, thus losing the examinations, but he has just returned from a trip to the College and tells us his teachers were kind enough to give him a private examination as well as to compliment him very highly upon his advancement. Charles is a very bright and particularly studious boy and we shall be disappointed if he does not make his mark in this busy world of ours.

Court adjourned at a quarter to four o'clock Saturday evening and visiting attorneys, litigants and witnesses have dispersed leaving the town to resume its normal condition of peace and quiet. But little of importance was done after our last report. The cases of Bernard and Glass, murder, were called and continued until the next term; so, after all, the next term will necessarily begin with three murder cases. Bills of exceptions in both the Luker (seven years) and Disney (life sentence) cases have been filed and will go to the Court of Appeals.

John Slavey, one of the marauders who "drunk and dressed up," boarded the train at Livingston last August and from there to Pittsburg terrorized train men and passengers by shooting off pistols and committing other breaches, was tried and sentenced a fine of \$150 and 3 months in the county jail. Main, Chumley and Barrett were his accomplices and they appear safe for the pen. Their cases come up at the next term. Main, however, has forfeited his bond and skipped. The railroad management, naturally, are well pleased at the action of an honest jury of Laurel county in the Slavey matter. Court convened at Williamsburg Monday where a three weeks term will be held.

A Radical Lie Exploded.

One of the most powerful reasons why the republican ticket should be elected next August is the fact that Hon. James W. Bryan has changed his name from O'Bryan to Bryan without the O'. This would be a powerful argument if it were true, but it is not true, and the records of the Catholic church in the old country have been examined and we have seen the letter from the Parish Priest where James W.'s brother was baptized, and the family name was spelled Brien. In another record it was spelled Bryan. Senator Bryan's father, like many thousands of the downtrodden people of the prettiest isle of the seas, was not an educated man and he cared little for the spelling of a name. He came to this country to save his children from the misfortunes that had been his, and he has succeeded in raising to mature years two sons who have attained honorable positions at the bar and in politics. If the neighbors called the elder Bryan, O'Brien or O'Falligan or O'Mulligan, until he accepted it, it is no discredit to the sons to hunt up the old family name and return to it. This they have done and there is no discredit about it, and thus one great reason why the republican ticket should be elected, has been removed. Let the world move on and God save old Ireland.—[Carlisle Mercury.]

Brunkenness, or Liquor Habit, can be Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 285 East 12th Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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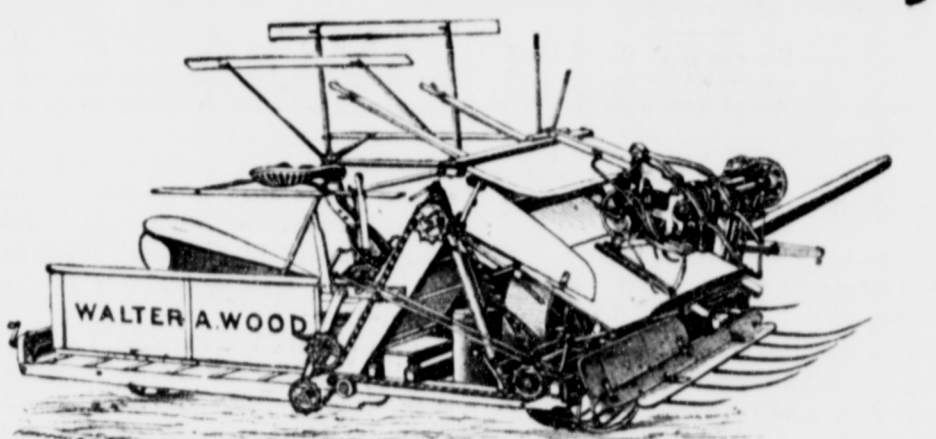
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The colored Baptist church of Stanford will pay \$100 reward for the arrest and conviction of the person who fired into the church and wounded Rev. George W. Billing on the night of the 22d of May. CHAS. JACKMAN, ABE SHANKS, DAN VANARDALE, ABE CARTER and ALICE SMITH.

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